

The Poisoned Chalice Returned.
From the Knoxville Tribune.

The Republican leaders in Tennessee need not wonder at the general disposition among their followers to revolt at the action of their recent State Convention, especially in relation to the selection of Henry B. Foote to represent the State on the national ticket. The loud and angry murmurings of dissatisfaction that salute their ears from every direction are fully justified by their own teachings. When the Democratic Convention saw fit to nominate Ex-Governor Harris for State Elector there was one universal howl raised throughout the Republican camp and then, for the first time in our State's

history, we believe, we heard the same man preached that, by his nomination to the simple electoral trust, the Democratic Party had made itself responsible for his personal and moral conduct and that whatever he may have done, in time past, that was distasteful to any portion of the people, was the legitimate subject of inquiry in the progress of a canvass involving only the respective claims of Tilden and Hayes to the Presidency of the United States. In spite of Democratic protest to the contrary, every Radical journal in the country, every speaker who appeared before the people, seized upon the war record of ex. Governor Harris and burdened

the very air with fiercest denunciations of the party that had put him forward as one of their expiants. So universally had this style of unprecedented political warfare been adopted by the Republican party in Tennessee is so absolutely stopped from denying its complicity. Its leaders have sworn the wind, and they cannot justly complain if now they must reap the whirlwind. They taught their own people to believe that it was a terrible thing in the Democracy to place the name of the Governor of Tennessee, a man who as Governor of Tennessee, had espoused the cause of secession, and aided in the execution of

the Stat from the Federal Union. They must not complain that their own people, being thus taught, should now turn upon them with just indignation and demand to know how it comes that the name of Henry S. Foote stands at the head of the petition for the repeal of the Fugitive Slave Law in Tennessee. These people remember that when Governor Harris was organizing his provisional force, this same Henry S. Foote, in pursuance of his own promptings and "political desires," was canvassing East Tennessee, pouring out his bitter denunciations of President Lincoln and Secretary Seward, inflaming the passions of

of Governor Harris, and by all the means in his power aiding in the work of taking Tennessee into the Southern Confederacy. And remembering all this, these people now turn upon the men, who but the other day, were everywhere seeking to bring Tennessee into rebellion, not only against the Union, but against the Presidential candidate in whose behalf he had been nominated, and call upon them to explain in what respect Henry S. Foote is better to be trusted by the "loyal men" than ex-Governor Harris with whom he was a most enthusiastic ally.

Again, With most touching reverence for the memory of Andrew Johnson, these same Republican leaders grew eloquently indignant over the "outrageous insult" that had been offered to every friend of the late Ex-President, by the nomination of his "most deadly enemy" Isham G. Harris. "No possible appeal, by which the feelings of the friends of Andrew Johnson could be moved and stirred in opposition to Gov. Harris and the Democratic party," was left unmade. Now, it was a matter of public history that Andrew

Johnson and Isham G. Harris were friends for many years prior to the former's death, decided personal enemies. Honorable men may hate each other and the public does not often care to investigate the reasons. But there are quarrels. But whatever may have been the intensity of mutual personal animosities between Messrs. Johnson and Harris, there was at least one accusation that the latter never preferred against the former: He was reserved for Henry S. Foot, who now heads the Republican ticket in Tennessee, to deliberately write and print his own signature, in the *Memphis Chronicle*, the following startling charge: that Andrew John-

son was a party to the conspiracy that resulted in the assassination of President Abraham Lincoln. Less than three short years ago, did Henry S. Foote, maintain, through a laborious marshaling of the evidence, that Andrew Johnson was guilty of the greater crime of "treason," according to the United States Constitution. The personal animosity that had existed between Ex-President Johnson and Ex-Governor Harris, were a sufficient reason for the abandonment of the Democratic party by Mr. Johnson's friends, with what show of consistency or honesty can the thousands of Republicans who revolted

of the President's death. Ex-President John Tyler, who was in the White House when Lincoln died, picked Henry R. Poote, who, after Andrew Johnson had been sworn in, was the President, to be the one to deliver the Presidential term and had been in 12 years living in the retirement of his home, coolly launched forth the astounding charge that the Ex-President had been accessory to the assassination of President Lincoln.

In all loving-kindness, we tend to remember the poisoned chalice, the lips of those who prepared it.

If the Brooklyn bridge lasts long as the stone bridge across the River Taff in England, it will be well named after Wm. Edwards, a self-taught American.

on boy, ho, from repairing and buil
ing stone fences rose to be a gre
of architect, designed it. It has a sp
his of 171 feet, and is as firm as wh
opened 121 years ago.